

POETRY

THE ORATOR AT ESSEN.
He has summoned you, workmen
Krupps!
Summoned the workwomen, too!
You have barked to the praise of
troops.
And now he is praising you!
Yet do not mistake—'tis not, for, y
sake

hammer, you
for Me-On-The

It is telling you how how his feet
At Sikestruck struck the blow!
Like worms, at the life of the fort
Tied onward they bear, as though ne-

How is it there have not known
A strong German peace? The Latin
Go ask it Me-On-Tie-Throne!

Now, One "unhappy" he invokes
To witness his anguishing grief,
His pains to procure from these strong
A strong German peace? as told
After God knows to lighten your
Will be left returned none
You at the center, and at the last
Your pity for Me-On-Tie-Throne!

But your war lord has renounces still
Dialectic! Perhaps it will cheer
The "No" of hell—as a blind
He will find if the truth he mis-

You at the hammer, you at the
When you hunger for Me-On-
Throne?

—Edith M. Thomas, in The New York

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"Is he very rich?"
"I guess not. He didn't commit
much about the income tax."—*De-*

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Washington Star.

"What are you reading?"

"A tale of buried treasure."

"Wasting your time on fiction?"

"No. This is expert advice on
to plant potatoes."—*Dallas News*.

George: "I see you've got M. P.
you alone. Be. You a member
part of the..."

Military Policeman (sarcastically):
No. I'm mother's pet.—*London*
Eats.

Nike (Mike Mara has got a new dog
Mike asked Mike yesterday if it
a hunting dog as it came up to
and Mike in a low voice said:
"Don't talk so loud. He thinks
he's—*London*."

"I'm up against it."

"What's the matter now?"

"I'm supposed to have a bird
trifect to show the dear lord
tastic. I've got reports and

are you cry-

"We got no papa and no ma any more," said the boy.

"What they both dead?"

"No, ma'am, but they are both bugs now."—Detroit Free Press.

Miss Jones—How many legs would he require.

Miss Teacher—Well that, of course, depends.

Miss Jones—We only want him strong enough to be able to teach London.

Fusilier (to inquisitive Scotsman who is pointing to badge on his arm)—Don't you know what that is, m'lord? That's a turnip, of course, 's' the Scotchman—Ah, wasn't it yesterday held?—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Officer—How is this, Murphy? sergeant complains that you call him his names.

Private—Murphy—Plaze, sir, I never called him, only your names at all. I said was, "Sergeant," say "some of us ought to be in the nagerie."—Pearson's Weekly.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE

George Shepherd, a grocer of L. L. Bentley, O., is defendant himself in an action of court because a grocer owns all the bills of a billiard hall owned by William Hartshorn.

The Crown Prince's mild refusal to go to the front in the first place rather goes to show that some of us has been joshing Willie and he has been taking it serious,—and

...se-drawn ...
...a novelty ...

The longest continuous fence in the world is that which stretches across the Australian continent, a fence more than 2,900 miles. This fence was designed to stop the inroads of bits from the eastern desert into more westerly agricultural districts.

It is said that the amethyst is to be worn to promote temperance and sobriety, the chrysolite to procure riches, and the garnet to bring

es and the top
on and keep t

There has been a shortage in coal supply in New England for the past year for two reasons—a de-

in imports from 1917 the mines produced as again

Trade possibilities in Abyssinia should be studied now and developed as soon as the war is over are discussed in a report recently published by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. As might be expected in a country so wealthy in natural resources, with a comparatively climate and populated by 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 intelligent and energetic people, the commercial future is

Will You Be Deceived?

"How do you like this butter?" asked the pretty young housewife.

"Excellent! Why, it tastes like butter we used to have down on the farm when I was a boy."

"That's just what I like. A little. This is not butter at all—it is a success, Patent Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk. It's made of milk about half as much as butter. Why, you surprise me. You can't even serve olive oil on your table."

"Not I. Of course, the law requires them to use a little oleomargarine. But there is no big difference. It is made from the nutritious white oleumum nuts churned in the Patent Brand process, and sold the Direct and by Co.'s yellow star. Franklyn square. No more. The Patent Brand Groceries Specialists are retailing wholesale prices."

"I can state that perfectly willing to be deceived."